



An Assassin Story



14 3 5

Chapter 1 by Sophia

The woman stood in front of the taped off house. Her son pulled at her skirt, “mommy,” her son begged. “Mommy, what happened?”

“Nothing, Braxton. Let’s go to soccer practice now.”

The boy called Braxton, gave a groan of protest. “But, mommy! I want to know what happened here!”

The woman turned around. “Braxton, you are eleven years old. Please, I am begging you. Act your age.”

Little tears form in the boy’s eyes. “I-I just wanted to- I just want to know what’s going on. You know. You say I am grown up now, so why am I still too young to know? Why is there police tape in front of Dillon's house?”

Braxton’s mother gave him a mournful look. “Nothing that concerns you, let’s go to soccer practice now.” Despite her son’s protests, the mother pulled her son around the corner to the park, unaware that an assassin had escaped to that very place, and escaped without a footprint.

Chapter 2 by Gounaitory



Braxton was just too little house that the assassin cut off the whole family. He even didnt took a mercy for a 7 years old boy who was Dillon's younger brother.

Braxton's mother couldn't tell all of these to her little son. She was shocked but still tried to act like there is nothing really happened and pulled him to the soccer practice.

Mother kept silent the whole way to the practice. Mrs. Sato started to feel scared that this might happen to her family too.

Meanwhile detective Greene tried to find out the order of the family in a such a safe neighborhood...

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Chapter 3 by Intellikat



But god, it was just too much work to do so. So instead, Detective Greene stalked the next soccer practice and observed the recently widowed Japanese beauty known as Mrs. (Ms.) Sato as she ate a recently fried sourdough pretzel.

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